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Title: Song of Rashar

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In the Kingdom of the  
Darkness,  
my shadow,  
a mass of darkness,  
a black beast,  
raised into the sunlight  
ripping open the fabric  
of the world,  
leaving great black stains.

If the stars shone  
now, no one saw them.

Dark into darkness,  
the earth and the night,  
fell struggling and  
withering,  
blackend with blood.

If the stars shone now  
no one saw them.

The evil came,  
crawling through the  
moonlight,  
Seeking,  
in this darkness,  
the intolerable brightness  
before moonrise.

If the stars shone  
now, no one saw them.  
With white fire it blazed,  
a formless hopeless horror,  
catching hold of  
the setting sun,  
ripping,  
the balance of dark and  
light.  
No wind blew,  
And

If the stars shone  
now, no one saw them.